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PRICE, ONE PENNY

In the Factory.

Oh, here in the shop the machines roar so wildly,
That oft, unaware that I am, or have been,
I sink and am lost in the terrible tumult;
And void is my soul—I am but a machine.
I work and I work and I work never ceasing;
Create and create things from morning till e'en;
For what?—and for whom?—Oh, I know not! Oh,
ask not!

Who ever has heard of a conscious machine?

No, here is no feeling, no thought and no reason;
This life-crushing labor has ever suppress
The noblest and finest, and humanly best.
The deepest, the highest, and humanly best.
The seconds, the minutes, they pass out forever,
They vanish, swift fleeing like straws in a gale.
I drive the wheel madly as tho' to strangle them,—
Give chase without wisdom, or wit, or avail.

The clock in the workshop,—it rests not a
moment!

It points on, and ticks on: Eternity—Time,
And once someone told me the clock had a mean-

ing,—
Its pointing and ticking had reason and rhyme,
And thus too he told me,—or had I been dream-

ing,—
The clock wakened life in one, forces unseen,
And something besides:—I forget what!

Oh, ask not!

I know not, I know not, I am a machine.

At times, when I listen, I hear the clock plainly—
The reason of old—the old meaning—is gone!
The maddening pendulum urges me forward
To labor and labor and still labor on.
The tick of the clock is the Boss in his sneer!
The face of the clock has the eyes of a foe!
The clock—Oh, I shudder—dost hear how
It drives me?

It calls me "Machine!" and it cries to me "Sew!"

At noon, when about me the wild tumult ceases,
And gone is the master, and I sit apart,
And down in my brain is beginning to glimmer,
The wound comes again at the core of my heart:
And tears, bitter tears flow: ay, tears that are
scalding!

They moisten my dinner—my dry crust of bread,
They choke me,—I cannot eat,—no, no, I cannot!
Oh, horrible toll! born of Need and of Dread,
The sweatshop at mid-day—I'll draw you the pic-
ture:

A battlefield bloody: the conflict at rest;
Around and about me the corpses are lying;
The blood cries aloud from the earth's gory
breast,
A moment—... and hark! The loud signal is
sounded.

The dead rise again and renewed is the fight.
They struggle, these corpses; for strangers, for
strangers!
They struggle, they fall, and they sink into night.

I gaze on the battle in bitterest anger,
And pain, hellish pain wakes the rebel in me!
The clock—now, I hear it aghast!—It is crying:
"And end to this bondage! An end there must
be!"

It quickens my reason, each feeling within me;
It shows me how precious the moments that fly,
Oh, worthless my life if I longer am silent,
And lost to the world if in silence I die.

The man in the sleeping begins to awaken:
The thing that was slave into slumber has passed;
Now, up with the man in me! Up and be doing!
No misery more! Here is freedom at last!
When sudden: a whistle—the Boss—an alarm!—
I sink in the slime of the stagnant routine—
There's tumult, they struggle, oh, lost is my ego—
I know not, I care not, I am a machine!

MORRIS ROSENFELDT, "Songs of Labor."

The Passing Show.

Australia's new Prime Minister, "Little
Billy," New High Commissioner, "Andy"
Fisher.

Our forefathers fought for the ballot:
their sons seem to fight for the billet.

Success under capitalism has always a
sting in it for the working class.

Now that Andy and Billy have reached
the goal of their ambition, how much bet-
ter off are their votaries?

The capitalists create high positions for
Labor leaders to aim at, knowing well
that to attain to them they must abandon
their original objective.

The Commonwealth Government has issued
big posters, warning all that com-
pulsory voting is now the law. The re-
sult may be unexpected and surprising.

If you don't vote you will be fined £1.
If you "hit the ballot-box with an axe,"
goodness only knows what will happen to
you!

The Christmas pantomime of the

The Food Brigands.



—SHADE OF NED KELLY:—"Well, well, I never got as low as that, and they hanged me."

(With acknowledgments to "The Worker," Brisbane.)

"Forty Thieves" should be recast. There
are only eighteen men now in the gang in
Sydney.

When you pay money for a gold brick
you at least have something to show for
your money. But for war—Oh! erikely.

The war has lifted the lid off the cess-
pool of capitalism.

With the rising prices of food, clothing,
and other necessities of life, and the low
price of labor-power, the worker's brain
is getting muddled.

"E dunno where he are," and is either
pleading for cheap goods and higher
wages, or talking of direct action and
sabotage. A study of Socialism will clear
his brain.

Market-rigging and artificial prices are
inevitable under production for profit.
Then why not help to substitute produc-
tion for use?

Low wages are the natural fruit of the
wage-system. Then why not help to
abolish the buying and selling of labor-
power?

Poverty is unnecessary. Then why not
join in abolishing it?

A correspondent writes, asking "What
about the Referendum?" Well, what
about it? Don't we know that trust bust-
ing is only sham-fighting; that the trusts
cannot be busted; and that capitalism will
crack up all the sooner if they aren't?

Jesus adopted direct action when He
drove the money-changers out of the
temple, but his success was only tem-
porary. The money-changers soon got to
work, and with the religious leaders had
Him crucified. Judas was the agent-pro-
vocateur.

Old party politics are so rotten that
many otherwise sensible men and women
are throwing in the towel in the political
struggle, saying, "What's the use? Put
any of us in Parliament, and we will do
as the old party leaders have done. The
environment is too strong!" The argu-
ment hits the user. It is a confession that
he couldn't resist temptation, and hence
cannot be trusted. It is an admission that
in Parliament he could be bribed and
nobbled. And if he could be bribed and
nobbled in Parliament, could he resist a
little inducement from the master in the
factory or the union to sell his fellows?

Revolutions are as necessary to secure
results in politics as they are in the wheels
of a machine.

A press message from Paris reports a
"narrow escape" of King George. He
was watching the fighting when four
shells exploded within about 200 yards of
the spot where he was standing. What
happened to the common soldiers who hap-
pened to be just where the shells ex-
ploded we are not told.

The Chicago I.W.W. appears to be cut-
ting its wisdom teeth. In the case of Tom
Barker the Sydney Local appealed to the
despised craft unions, the Courts, and
politicians for help and succeeded. Now
many fellow workers are saying, "It is
just as well to fight the capitalists with
their own weapons, and in their own
courts," which is just what we have been
saying for some years. But if it is just
as well to fight the capitalists in their own
courts, why not also in their own Parliam-
ents? Why not have a whack at 'em
anywhere?

It is curious to size up those who are
fighting and knocking Socialism. They
comprise two extremes. There are the
capitalists, who get their living by ex-
ploiting others, and there are revolution-
aries who exploit the movement by selling
its literature. Both are helping Socialism
unwittingly, but Socialists might help
their own movement by ordering their
reading matter from our own literature
department.

Joshua is said to have commanded the
sun to stand still while he slaughtered
his enemies. Now, Joshua has many
imitators who are commanding Socialism
to stand still while they exploit and
slaughter the workers. But they are not
as successful as the ancient general is said
to have been. They lack faith, and their
hearts are weak. Their spines feel as if
they are made of sausages, and their
nerves have the jumps. In their inmost
thought centres they know that their com-
mands are vain, and that Socialism is
coming, and that its sun will never stand
still while it shines on the capitalist sys-
tem. This is why we have conscription
shouted from the housetops. This ex-
plains the increasing howl for compulsion
in various directions.

A war cable states that Mr. Asquith will
announce the formation of a War Coun-
cil, not exceeding six or eight members
of the British Cabinet. New war plans
will be referred to the full Cabinet. Does

this mean that the brilliant mismanage-
ment of Winston Churchill and Sir Ed-
ward Grey is fully appreciated?

It is reported from Paris that M.
Viviani, Prime Minister, is to be succeeded
by M. Briand. The resignation is said to
foreshadow the formation of a coalition
ministry. A sort of swapping horses while
crossing a turbulent stream.

A parliamentary correspondent of the
"Daily Chronicle" states that the gross
mismanagement of the Dardanelles cam-
paign has probably disturbed the country.
—Press Cable.

"Disturbed the country!" Surely not!
A mere loss of 100,000 men—pooh!

Lord Brassey, who has returned from
the Dardanelles, stated that every officer
he had met was of opinion that the con-
templated Dardanelles campaign was a
huge mistake. —Press Cable.

As our new Prime Minister says, it is
not our place to criticise, all we have to
do is to supply the men—and their's "not
to reason why, their's but to do and
die."

Mr. Bonar Law addresses to Australia
a message deprecating, as a misfortune,
the supposition that there is political war-
fare in England. "One's kinsmen beyond
the seas," he says, "can be sure that there
will be no weakening on the part of the
Mother-country."

The Tory demand for conscription,
Cabinet reconstruction, new War Councils,
new war plans, and other happenings, we
may be sure, are the most sure signs of
a happy family.

Mr. Lloyd George was asked last week
in the House of Commons whether ex-
changes of views or negotiations were be-
ing directly or indirectly carried on be-
tween responsible persons in London and
Berlin. The Minister did not answer the
question, but said that the Government
would not think of entering into any
peace negotiations except in conjunction
with our Allies.

Governor Strickland is moving into N.S.
W. Government House again, and all the
waving arms and whizzing eloquence of Syd-
ney plumes have been set at rest. It was a
great victory for the people when Mr. Hol-
man gave the grounds over to the workers
to sun themselves in, but the victory didn't
last, and now the nuts have retaken the
position.

Some time ago Sydney Coal Lumpers
had a severe attack of Germanitis and re-
fused to work with anyone who had his
nose curled like Kaiser Bill's, or whose
name seemed to smell of sauerkraut. The
bosses and the press were delighted with
this evidence of patriotism, and all went
well until a week or two ago, when the
lumpers went on strike. Then Judge Hey-
don denounced them as pro-Germans, men
who were fighting with the enemy, and
instructions were given to prosecute them
for being concerned in a strike. On the
following day the lumpers rushed back to
their jobs, and sent word to Judge Hey-
don that the strike was off. The Judge said
"he was very glad indeed to see that they
were going back." "And as something
I said yesterday," continued hisonah,
"was reported in the press in a way that
showed me that I had been misunderstood,
no doubt through my own fault, I would
like to say now that I consider the Coal-
lumpers, taking them man for man, just
as loyal as anyone else in the community.
They are thoroughly loyal, but it never
occurred to them that by the hasty action
they took they had stepped right over to
the ranks of Germans. I am very glad
they have come back, and are now fighting
on the right side."

The Judge then put the white-wash
brush away, and the Court proceedings
ended. The patriotic lumpers now won-
der where they are. If they strike to bet-
ter their condition, they become disloyal
pro-Germans. If they keep working they
are loyal and on the right side—but the
bosses score off them.

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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

The number on the wrapper of your paper is the number at which your subscription expires. Renew before that number is reached.

I will teach, if possible, the stones
To rise against earth's tyrants. Never let it
Be said that we will tremble unto thrones;
But ye—our children's children! think how we
Showed what things were before the world was
free.—Byron.

Quinton Released.

Pioneers and Prisons.

The Persecution of Genius.

Rough work, iconoclasm, but the only way to get at Truth.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage.—Lovelace.

I know not who may conquer. If I could
Have such a prescience, it should be no bar
To this, my plain, sworn, downright, detestation
Of every despotism in every nation.—Byron.

Comrade J. Quinton was released from Long Bay Gaol, on Wednesday, Oct. 27, after serving a sentence of six weeks for expressing opinions contrary to those of the majority. We congratulate him on regaining his freedom, and when we reflect that Thursday, Nov. 11, is the anniversary of the martyrdom of certain Chicago anarchists, who did no more than he did, we are inclined to think that "Jimmy" has had some luck in escaping as he did. The mob—in high and low places—was terribly excited at the time of his trial, and is so yet. In fact, the mob has always been excited when someone has told it unpleasant truths.

"You see how this world goes," was one of King Lear's exclamations in the great tragedy penned by the master-hand of Shakespeare. Gloucester, being blind, says he, sees it feelingly, and Lear replies that a man may see how this world goes with no eyes:

"Look with thine eyes: see how you justice rails upon you simple thief. Hark in thine ear: change places, and handily, which is the justice, which is the thief?"

Lear, even in his ramblings, gives terse, and pungent, expression to thoughts which are extraordinary for acuteness and depth. He surveys the world and sees how it goes—how it always has gone. Independence of mind has always been penalised and killed off and servility fostered and encouraged. Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" and Wheeler's "Dictionary of Freethinkers" are sad readings for the lover of freedom, for they show how for many centuries the advanced thinker has been given up like a "lamb to the slaughter."

There is an unfortunate affinity between pioneers and prisons. Many of the noblest men and women in history served long and cruel incarceration within the grim walls of gaols and bastilles for their devotion to Truth, and gaols have been glorified by the halo of the martyr. Many

a brave soldier in the army of human emancipation has rotted in gaol! Many a man of genius has solaced his imprisoned hours with his pen and given the world what he learnt in suffering.

The ancient priesthood commenced the work of persecution. In far-off Athens, Socrates solaced his prison hours with philosophical pursuits before he drank the deadly hemlock among his sorrowing disciples. The Christian priests, mad with fanaticism, sometimes dispensed with the mockery of a trial, and, as in the case of the unfortunate Hypatia, resorted to murder. The great Galileo, when he was old and poor, suffered in a Roman dungeon, and Roger Bacon was on two occasions imprisoned—once for a period of ten years—on the common charge of heresy and magic. Yet he, too, like Galileo, disturbed the pious ignorance of his contemporaries with ideas of discoveries that were to be realised after his death.

Nor can we forget that the hapless Giordano Bruno, perhaps the greatest martyr of all, suffered the horrors of a cruel imprisonment before his tragic end by burning at the hands of the hired assassins of the Church. Thomas Paine was another fine illustration. To relieve the tedium of the loneliness during his captivity in prison, he composed part of the world-famous "Age of Reason," a work for which many brave men and women afterwards suffered imprisonment. It was while in the Bastille that Voltaire wrote the greater part of the *Henriade*, a tribute to Henry of Navarre. The priests were always anxious to arrest Voltaire, but thanks to his influence and position, he always evaded their eager clutches. Richard Carlile, his family, and associates had more than their share of pains and penalties for daring to defend free speech. Carlile himself suffered nine and a-half years' imprisonment, and his family and shopmen divided among them about fifty years' confinement. Think of it! One small circle of acquaintances serving, between them, sixty years in prison. That warm-hearted poet, Leigh Hunt, calmly endured two years captivity for satirising the Prince Regent, afterwards George the Fourth of indifferent memory. Thomas Cooper, the Chartist, was no stranger to the interior of a gaol. His Purgatory of Suicides was another instance of mind triumphing over captivity. Ernest Jones, another Chartist leader, also belongs to the roll of men who have, by the resources of genius, converted a prison into a palace of thought.

Another noteworthy prisoner was honest John Bunyan. He was not a Free-thinker, but he spent twelve years in Bedford Gaol for Nonconformity, and wrote part of "The Pilgrim's Progress" while there. Bunyan had an excellent humor. When a Quaker came to visit him, and declared, in his snuffling way, that the Lord had ordered him to search for John in half the prisons of England, he replied, "If the Lord had sent you, you need not have taken so much trouble, for the Lord knows I have been in Bedford Gaol for years." It is a singular coincidence that the authors of two of the most popular books ever written should have not only contemporaries, and of the same nationality, but both imprisoned in the same country. Daniel Defoe did not write "Robinson Crusoe" while he was imprisoned, although other works of his prolific pen were born of his captivity. Cervantes, a greater writer than Bunyan or Defoe, and one of the foremost authors of the world, was held captive by the Moors for five years.

These are only a few of the noble names of those who have suffered for the cause of freedom. To-day, men are still suffering persecution at the instance of tyrants. Jackson, Quinton, Leslie, and others are but humble workers, but their suffering links them with great spirits of the past. To such as they we owe what little freedom we have. Theirs is the indomitable and unextinguishable principle which is ultimately destined to enable humanity to reach its highest goal.

THE FRIGHTFUL FAILURES AT THE DARDANELLES.

We have already lost a hundred thousand men at the Dardanelles to no good purpose whatsoever. Nothing more horrible has been done by our upper classes and their chosen rulers in all our long history. The men principally responsible for the ghastly blunder are Mr. Winston Churchill, Sir Edward Grey, and, of course, Mr. Asquith. But now the Coalition Government is sharing the blame by continuing this fatal attack. Had Sir Edward Grey shown even late in the day one tithe of the ability with which he is absurdly credited, Bulgaria would have been fighting on the side of the Allies, and Constantinople would have been in the hands of the Allies months ago. As it is, nobody can say when or how this worthless butchery will end.—"Justice."

Ken Leslie's Case Prussianism and Autocracy

Workers! It is Up to You to Fight this Case to A Finish.

The case of Kenneth R. Leslie is one that demands the attention of every right-thinking man in the community, of every intelligent citizen of Australia, of every unionist imbued with the spirit of democratic freedom, and of all lovers of justice, liberty, and the rights of free speech.

One of the most tyrannical miscarriages of justice, an outrage of the most flagrant kind, is here perpetrated.

In a country boasting of its democratic freedom, of a working-class enlightened from the shackles and superstitions of class and creed—presumably; with a supposedly democratic government, that this outrage upon working-class liberty could take place without stirring every right-thinking man and woman to action, and immediate action, can hardly be believed.

Such a thing would not be tolerated by the organised bodies of darkest England.

It would not be tolerated by any enlightened country with the love of fair play, with one spark of the spirit of solidarity, or of a vestige of the fighting qualities of our pioneer forefathers. It is up to every unionist, every person who considers that he has anything worth fighting for, in short, to every working man and working woman in Australia, to register his and her emphatic protest, and more, their energetic support in regard to fighting this case, this miserable travesty of alleged justice.

A Travesty of Justice.

On the 7th of July last Kenneth R. Leslie, of Tumut, distributed some literature relating to questions bearing upon the war; one of which publications had been reprinted in the Sydney "Sun" of recent date. On the 8th, the following day, Mr. Leslie was questioned by one of the local police force as to his rights in doing so. Leslie had discontinued the distribution before being questioned, and did not resume again. Nothing further was heard of the matter.

On September 1st, nearly two months later, much to his surprise, Leslie was arrested, was brought up for trial seven days later, and only on the morning of the trial was served with a written notice of the charge preferred against him. No time was given him to prepare any adequate defence, and he was immediately sentenced to six months' imprisonment or £100 fine—the extreme penalty of the law.

Leslie appealed against the conviction immediately. He has never been notified that no appeal was lodged, and that through some misunderstanding with his legal adviser he has no redress.

One of the things that a democratic Commonwealth prides itself upon is its rights of free trial by jury, and its right of free speech which have been fought for and won by pioneers.

One thing essentially that any freedom-loving community should stand fast for is the right to be heard.

Prussianism and Autocracy.

Prussianism and autocracy are things that we are always fighting. Do we believe in the secret trial? Do we believe in the club methods of Tory oppression? There must be something very rotten in a side that is afraid of hearing the arguments of its opponents.

Do the men and women of Australia stand silently quiet while the iron hand bludgeons away their liberties?

If you do, do nothing more. If you have any regard for rights, justice or freedom, then we require your support on behalf of Ken. Leslie.

This is your fight.
Ken. Leslie will go to gaol in your interests.

Are you prepared to abide by it? We want your help; will you assist? Will you? Leslie has ten days from the present date with which to pay the fine or go to gaol. He is utilising the brief time at his disposal, besides spending valuable time and money to go to Melbourne with the object of interviewing the authorities there on his behalf. Certain facts that are in our pos-

session point to there being in existence a conspiracy against Leslie by local citizens of Tumut. Correspondence was sent officially from the Socialist Party of Sydney addressed to Mr. Leslie at Tumut. Leslie never received this correspondence, and the assumption is that it was prevented from reaching his hands.

Forces Against Leslie.

There are a number of individuals in Tumut who have evidently banked themselves together in opposition to Labor and Socialism to defeat at all costs any attacks upon their positions of privilege and power. Labor has always been up against individuals of this type, prepared to descend to any tactics, no matter how despicable and low, wherewith to accomplish their ends. If the machinations of these individuals, these so-called respectable pillars of society, are to be defeated, Labor has got to get busy. All through the ages when ever outraged Labor has fought for its rights and liberty, a clique of these so-called patriots have always been ready to damn and crush back the activities of down-trodden humanity.

If this case goes to the wall, if Leslie suffers imprisonment, without trial, without justice, and with no chance of appeal, then equally liable is every man and woman of the Commonwealth to be thrown into prison, gagged and helpless, at the mercy of whatever particular brand of intolerants are at the head of authority.

It was just such a similar occurrence that happened at the time of the New Zealand strike. There a band of so-called patriots, in other words a scab organisation, formed themselves into a committee. They styled themselves the Citizens' Committee; they issued orders to all and sundry, judges, politicians, parsons and other superior (?) persons jumped to their bidding.

They instituted a reign of terror, authorised the mounting and equipment of paid sluggers, criminals and ignorant farmers from the country. These, trained and coached by the officers of the military boy conscripts, over-rode and terrorised innocent citizens and those who sympathised with the strikers. It became a criminal offence to smile in the vicinity of a scab, so sensitive had they become to the low moral position which they occupied. Two men received a sentence of six weeks for daring to laugh in the public street. So much for the Citizens' Committee who held absolute sway and power.

Self-Constituted Authority.

Something very similar appears to be operating in the case of Leslie. One must not breathe the slightest opposition to self-constituted authority.

If one stands for truth then a dungeon is the reward.

Criminals are manufactured by such measures. As Wilde said, it is always twilight in one's cell, as it is always twilight in one's heart.

The vilest deeds like poison weeds bloom well in prison air.

It is up to the manhood of Australia to say shall Leslie be thrown into a dungeon like the lowest criminal or shall their voice rise up in emphatic protest. Even in Feudal England there is more liberty for men and women of the working class; there the gag has been a good deal wrenched off by the united voice of organised unionism, yet here in enlightened (?) Australia such a spectacle shames the light of day.

Surely the spirit of the old-time fighters is not dead; surely they would not tolerate this.

The united miners have always been prepared to put up a fight for their class when necessary; are the other bodies of workers content to tamely submit, to be subservient creatures, and to be for ever shamed by their apathy and indifference? I think not.

The time to act is now. No more flagrant outrage ever bore the light of day, and no more wanton blow was ever aimed at the personal freedom of men and women of the Commonwealth.

—WYATT JONES.

Teacher:—Yes the Ruler of Russia is called the Czar. Now what is the ruler of Germany called.

Little Willie (a Cocky's hopeful):—Please Miss, me father calls him a bloody cow.

The Commonwealth Minister for Customs has promised to do all in his power to prevent trading with Germany after the war is over, but do you suppose your boss will prefer you to a German or any other fellow who can make more profits for him after the war is over?

Losses in Time of Peace.

THE GREAT (BUSINESS) WAR.
BY FRANK SUTHERLAND.

In an article entitled "Loss and Gain of War" in "Sunday Chronicle" of 6th June, Sir L. G. Chiozza Money says: "Indeed even if the war lasts for two years until the beginning of August, 1916, the number of lives lost in the war will be very much smaller than the unnecessary losses of life through ordinary poverty in the same period. In peace we lose every year hundreds of thousands of lives through our social imperfections, and so great are the standing horrors of peace that the horrors of war cannot compete with them in the sacrifice of life. Consumption, the white scourge of our cities, kills in any big European nation in a single year more people than war costs the same nation in a generation." But the pulpit, the press, and the treacherous Labour leaders were never guilty of working up an agitation regarding the abovementioned "unnecessary losses of life," but shed crocodile tears over the woes of Belgium.

Meanwhile, the British employer, in the plenitude of his sympathy, discharges his fellow countrymen in order to provide employment for refugees willing to work for lower wages—an action quite in harmony with the struggle which is styled in England the "business war." In my last letter I remarked on the ravages of British landlordism, but the capitalist class of England were and are more callous if possible of the safety and lives of those who coin their wealth. We may, in passing, refer to the fact that Liverpool and Bristol were largely built up on the proceeds of the African slave trade, on the sufferings and slow starvation entailed in the transfer from hand to power loom in the Lancashire cotton trade, and the horrors of child labour in that industry, but when we come to our own time, we find the capitalist class equally heartless.

When the flood-gates of indignation were opened after the torpedoing of the "Lusitania," which, by the way, had over £50,000 of ammunition aboard, a Sydney clergyman made some remarks to the effect that when a battleship was sunk by mine or torpedo, or when a great liner struck an iceberg, we looked upon such events as "all in the day's work." We must not be too severe on a member of "the third sex," as a celebrated Frenchman called the clergy, because they are not accustomed to criticism and rarely analyse what they say. The sinking of the "Titanic" was a capitalist crime and totally inexcusable. Carrying first-class passengers, amongst whom were some millionaires, said to be worth collectively over thirty million pounds sterling, and to make a good impression, it was resolved to break the record for speed. No notice was taken of the look-out's warning, nor yet of the wireless message warning them that icebergs were in the neighbourhood. But the figures of the saved are eloquent evidence of the existence of class distinction. Of first-class male passengers 34 per cent. were saved; of the steerage males only 12 per cent. Of first-class women and children, almost all were saved, whilst of the steerage women and children more than half perished. One officer admitted guarding the lifeboats with loaded revolver to prevent steerage passengers entering them until presumably their "superiors," with their pet dogs, were first attended to. As the "Socialist Standard," to which I am indebted for these facts, as well as others, in this letter says: "Much has been made of the fact that the cry 'Women and children first' was raised, and it is not necessary to cast aspersions on the courage of any man who survives. The salient fact is that it was not a question of courage, but of class." Yet the clergyman in question brushes aside this colossal crime as being simply "in the day's work." In a sense he is right, as similar capitalist crimes happen frequently, and it is the duty of apologists such as he to gloss them over in the interest of his masters—the capitalist class of the nation, where the paid apologist lives. But the callousness of the ruling class towards the lives of the workers is perhaps nowhere more in evidence than in their indifference to both the safety and lives of the miners. In the month of May, 1910, fire broke out in the Wellington coal mine, Cumberland County, England. For some days previously atmospheric conditions were very dangerous, there was but one way of entrance and exit into and from the mine, which extended some four miles under the sea, and there was no life-saving apparatus near at hand. Notwithstanding these conditions the men were allowed to descend, and although the fire, when it started, could easily have been extinguished, yet having no means at hand, it got beyond control. Finding they could

not easily reach the men, and that coal and mining plant was being destroyed, it was resolved to brick up the mine, although one of the entombed men had got to the surface and stated the men below had fresh air and water enough to last them a month. Although the closing of the mine nearly caused a riot in the town, it was accomplished and preparations made to flood it if deemed necessary. So 137 men were first, through carelessness and then indifference, left to their fate. Were the Germans more brutal than this in Belgium? Says the paper before referred to: "We venture to suggest that had Teddy Roosevelt, the late King Edward or even the latter's pet dog, Caesar, been down in that mine, there would not have been such unseemly haste to make it a tomb." In the following year (1911) we have the mining disaster at Westhaughton, near Bolton, where 344 miners were similarly sacrificed. Again the atmospheric conditions were dangerous, men were carried out of the mine suffering from gas poisoning, but no warning was heeded, and what followed was inevitable. Nature and the regulations of the Mines Act were equally ignored. One of the Westhaughton District Councillors said, in reference to the disaster: "In this case and in every case where there had been an explosion, if the first general rule (as to ventilation) had been carried out, there could have been no explosion." At the conference of the Colliery Engineering Federation, the President said: "For weeks and sometimes months before such explosions, the gas produced in the mines was not dealt with, and that if the regulations were adhered to explosions would be impossible." Were the rules adhered to coal mining would be as safe an occupation as digging potatoes. So self-evident was capitalist carelessness in this case that an enormous sum was raised for the dependents of the murdered men, and on the high authority of the Bishop of Manchester the public were assured God was to blame, but the bereaved might rest assured He would sustain them in their hour of trial, etc., etc. In the mines only the lives of workingmen are in jeopardy, but there are occupations where indifference as to the safety of the employees may result in the loss of "valuable lives," such as those of politicians and their backers, the capitalists, and even clergymen, for God does not always guard His own. In such cases the regulations are strictly enforced, and if necessary the legislative machine grinds out a few extra ones, for the "elite" must be protected at all costs. Two decades or so ago, in England, railway engine-drivers and signalmen worked very long hours, some signalmen being on duty for 36 hours without a break. As a result, there were train wrecks, and in such cases it often happens that Nature, having no respect for "the quality," sacrifices them as well as the common passengers, Nature being so rude and democratic in her ways. Hence the hours of engine-drivers and signalmen were limited under severe penalty and the risks were minimised. In the railway service and indeed in few other occupations are there such risky occupations as shunting, and particularly the coupling of carriages by means of link couplings. Although the loss of life is high of those engaged in this dangerous occupation, all attempts to compel the British railway companies to substitute automatic couplings for the obsolete link couplings now in general use except on a few express trains has proved unavailing. In America by Federal law they are in general use, and the loss of life has been sensibly diminished. No doubt those who approve of the needless sacrifice of the lives of shunters, as well as miners, are eloquent in their condemnation of German atrocities in Belgium. Every country has a liberal supply of such "whited sepulchres," but then it is generally understood that the murder of workingmen, when in the interests of business, is no crime. It was in defence of those sacred interests that the Plimsoll line was raised on British merchant vessels, and which is known to have resulted in the loss of at least two vessels and their crews through overloading. In the same interests the hero of the Soho battle with Russian Nihilists (Winston Churchill) lowered the age limit for children employed in some British industries, and called to arms 58,000 soldiers during the big strikes of two or three years ago to guard the interests of capital. To protect those sacred interests no expense is too great.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Fitzgerald, M.L.C., wrote a booklet the other day with glowing phrases about the romance of the political movement which had brought men from boiler-making, mining, and umbrella-mending, to be the rulers of a continent. He forgot to remark also that the disgraced professional man and the practiced place-seeker and the clamorous showman and other nauseous types had come into the ranks of the same army, and threatened to make it as contemptible as it was once valorous.—"Sun."

War and Economic Evolution.

How the Old Order is Changing.

Capitalism always was and always will be. We could not get along without wars they have been characteristic of the past age, and will be of ages to come. It is thus with a know-all wave of the hand and a confidential shake of the head the dogmatic philosopher—the ignoramus of the street—philosophises.

The cause of all war in his estimation are alike human nature or some such fetish.

True, all the woe and misery of war have been much the same in all ages. But the war of to-day is different to that of yesterday.

The strife of the days of the boomerang and stone age differs to that of the age of giant machine production and pungent gases of the battlefield that poison to torturous death the bodies of men whose minds have been already poisoned by the plute press.

In the boomerang age the chiefs and councillors fought along with their men and nobody stayed behind to talk.

To-day the chiefs talk the other fellows into fighting and then talk with great stress on the plural pronoun "Of the great victories we've won."

War on the whole has stood for stagnation. But it has been unable to escape evolution. Hundreds of years ago the clans of Scotland fought so bitterly that the large men mated with the large women to produce giant sons—warriors to fight their neighbours.

Later the clans of Scotland united into one kingdom and fought the united tribes of Britain who at one time had warred with one another.

The son of an early king of England became the first Prince of Wales as the result of a peace compromise and ending of the schisms between the English and Welsh.

Ireland was once divided into a number of squabbling kingdoms. The combined Irish people fought England and Scotland combined.

To-day English, Scotch and Irish regiments are fighting side by side against the German Empire that until 1871 was but a number of squabbling little nations.

Indians in India once fought against British rule. To-day they are fighting in Gallipoli and Europe for it. Tribal, clan and family feuds and wars have vanished.

National wars are no more. Empire wars are going, and the war of united empires is here.

The united empires of Austria and Germany are fighting the united empires of Britain, France and Russia. It is economic evolution, the development of machinery, that have bound these empires into one. And this uncompromising force will eventually unite the world into one social system that will dwarf as a pigmy to a giant the present great system of capitalism.

The wars of the boomerang and stone age were for food, clothing and shelter or women. For the people as a whole these wars are economic. The early inhabitants of England, Ireland and Scotland fought for pasture, forest and meadow lands. Asiatic hordes invaded Europe from Turkestan because their food resources, the streams, fields and forests became depleted of fruit, fish, flesh and fowl. Bedouins of the Sahara were driven to make war on the Egyptians because food and water for their flocks was scant, and the land of the Nile was abundant in fruit, coin and wine.

So far as the mass of the people are concerned, the economic factor of bygone days no longer exists in the present, and all modern hellish holocausts of war. For the British people do not want to bring Germany under British rule. Nor have they any intention of killing the Germans in order to get these people's means of producing food, clothing and other bodily wants. The German and Russian soldiers are in the same position; in fact all the people who are at present anxious to rip one another's bowels open or mangle each other in myriad pieces in the dust.

"Britons never will be slaves." "Deutschland ueber Alles." "For God and the Czar." "Fraternity, Liberty and Equality" are the cries of the people of the different nations as they acclaim they are fighting for freedom and the preservation of their traditions. And in this they're all liars, for if they keep on killing one another, who'll be left to enjoy these boasted sacred blood-soaked traditions? The British believe German rule would be tyranny. British rule is thought the same by Germans, and so on with France and Russia. Forty-five million Britishers think they see damnation in the ideals of seventy million Germans. And seventy million Germans are mainly con-

vinced to die resisting the conditions several hundred million Russians are equally frightened of losing. British aims, when viewed by German jingoes, assume a form low, brutal and monstrous. The aspirations of Germany scrutinised by British jingoes are inhumane deceptions as misshown as they are iniquitous.

Rape and looting by German soldiers is an abhorrence for which there is no excuse—only revenge. Committed by British soldiers it is only natural, and so on—anyway the enemy deserve it. In the mind of the patriot a deed is good if it favors his side, bad if against; balanced reasoning is possessed and treasured only by the internationalist who in all nations and national spirits sees more bad than good, whose mental calibre alone discerns that the rights and wrongs, morality or immorality, virtue or inhumanity of capitalism is so elastic that it is hard to tell the difference between them where one begins and the other ends.

The aims of those directing the war are certainly economic, that is the profits to be derived by markets, trade, colonies and armaments. But it is not economic with the people who are doing the fighting. It is a matter of mob psychology. Economic circumstances cannot alone cause a war for the economic position is known and controlled only by a few, and these are not numerical enough to fight a war, even if they were so inclined. Their only hope lies in their power to convince a large percentage of the populace of a nation of the need for a war; and this cannot be done by merely explaining the economic situation to the people who as a whole cannot grasp it, and therefore would remain unmoved by it. To convince a crowd into immediate action, logic is insignificant compared with sentiment which sways them like the leaders of a herd sway the direction of a stampeding mob of cattle, the mass of whom jostle blindly on over streams and chasm, knowing not whether they are bound.

Try and discuss or explain the economic interests of the different nations to the average person. You'll take his breath away, leaving him open-mouthed and perplexed as to whether one is a pro-German or a lunatic.

Nine-tenths of those going to the war to-day have individually no coherent logical aim in going there, and have no reason to offer for doing so. Simply fighting because they have been told they should. Some are going to avenge the death of a relative or friend killed at the front. Love of adventure lures many. Hunger and no work compel the most. A few have a hazy notion that they are going to conquer or resist the infliction of German political or military tyranny. Even these know not the difference between British rule and German rule. Point out to him or them the proper basis of the House of Lords in Britain, in which like the second chambers, "Upper Houses" in the Australian State Parliaments, he has no vote; show him how such chambers invariably prevent any great measure beneficial to the people from going on the statute books. Demonstrate to him that the attitude of such star chambers achieves exactly the same ends as do the Kaiser and his clique, the servility and subjection of the people. Finally tell him that voting for a liberal or labor party in Australia won't make his position better than that of the German worker. He immediately gets bewildered, and as a kicked animal will snarl, he will howl "Pro-German," call a policeman, punch your nose or proclaim you a German spy to the crowd, who'll possibly kick you to death.

Captivated and enamoured by the uniform and martial music, the plaudits of the press, parson, politician and populace, many have joined the colours in such a moment of blissful ecstasy for which on a sober mind they are sorry.

Psychology is no doubt a more powerful factor in determining a war than economics, and this factor Socialists in particular should remember and study the manner in which this psychology is formed. This enthusiasm of hundreds of millions of people as wonderful as it is misdirected. Capitalism fights its battles not in the trenches but the school-rooms whose supervisors, pink-cheeked comely damsels and bespectled, mild-mannered gentlemen pruned and polished with the hallmark of capitalist culture, a university education, are the biggest and foulest tyrants of capitalism, for they warp the child's mind with nationalism, inculcating into them the idea that they alone are born of the earth's chosen people, and the flag under which they live, be it Ger-

The Agitation for Conscription in Britain.

"The Conscriptionist agitation of the National Service League and the Northcliffe press has," says the "Labor Leader," "opened badly—from their point of view. It has aroused the strenuous opposition of the opponents of conscription, and that opposition has proved so widespread that we do not think the Government will, immediately at any rate, dare to face it. The tactical error which the 'Times,' the 'Daily Mail,' and their associates have committed is recognised by Lord Cromer, who no doubt realises that controversy at the present moment will prejudice the chances of Conscription later on, and the campaign has also been snubbed by Lord Hugh Cecil and Lord Edmund Talbot, who are probably the mouth-pieces of more influential statesmen. If the Trade Union Congress declares vigorously against Conscription, as we believe it will, the danger will for a time be past. But we shall make a grave error if we suppose that those who are behind the Northcliffe press will rest content with such failure. We stated last week that it is an open secret that certain Cabinet Ministers are co-operating with Lord Northcliffe, and we think it should now be said that at their head is Mr. Lloyd George. The Minister for Munitions is working in the closest association with the owner of the 'Times,' and he has the support of a number of members of the Ministry. On the other hand, there is very powerful opposition to Conscription within the Cabinet. Mr. Asquith is antagonistic. Mr. Balfour is antagonistic. Lord Kitchener does not consider it necessary from a military point of view. At first sight one would suppose that such opposition were sufficient to prevent the realisation of the Conscriptionists' aims, but enormous forces are at their back, and they will stop at nothing. The 'Times' has already suggested that a smaller Cabinet would be advisable, and more than once it has been hinted that Mr. Lloyd George would make a more competent Premier than Mr. Asquith. We do not charge the Munitions Minister with being concerned in this petty scheme, but there it is, and it indicates the kind of thing we may have to face. The 'Times' has already overthrown one Ministry, and we do not believe it will hesitate to attempt to overthrow another if it stands in the way of realisation of its aims. We therefore once more appeal to the opponents of Conscription to take united action to defeat the agitation of Lord Northcliffe and his co-operators. The immediate danger may not be grave, but what the future will bring no man can tell."

King George at the Front.

King George has been at the front, and has been injured. His horse became excited by the cheers of the troops, and reared and fell on him, bruising him severely. Seven doctors attended him, and sentenced him to bed for some weeks. We expect all the prayer-mills will be set going to appeal for his Majesty's speedy recovery. If anything happens to him, the war may have to stop while Kaiser Bill and Czar Nick attend the funeral.

WAR AND ECONOMIC EVOLUTION

Continued from page 3.

man, French or English, as the one and only flag of freedom. Daily in some way or another during the most impressionable ten years of its life the child is crammed with the insanity known as patriotism, which will have little or no expression until the economic interest of the capitalist class call for a war, and the press and politicians then talk of national honor and our great liberties and so drop sparks on the slumbering powder truly laid by the schoolmaster, which explodes into a blind frenzy. While people can be stirred up for a national cause there is no hope for Socialism, which is international. Nationalism has got to be wiped out by teaching the children evolution in all its phases, organic and social; they must be told that nations undergo changes from time to time, and that they are like people mutually dependent upon one another. When evolution is taught in the school it will be but a short period before the people will howl as earnestly for Socialism as they now sanction and warrant bloodshed. For the present red tears of woe but veil the smile of a united people of the future. This war shows the earnestness of the coming revolution that means good-night to capitalism and good-morning to freedom.

—WOODICUS.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to become a subscriber.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.
LUKE JONES,
General Secretary.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

Next meeting of the C.E. will be held on Sat. Oct. 30.

LUKE JONES,
Gen. Sec.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

The usual meeting was held in the Domain. Comrades Rosenthal, Rennell, Lorimer and Slade taking part.

A special protest meeting was held in regard to the uncalled for travesty of justice meted out to Ken. Leslie, who has received the maximum penalty—6 months or £100 fine—for exercising the common rights of "free speech."

A good meeting was held in Park-street in the evening by several of the comrades. Comrade Heeley lectured in the hall on "Socialism and War." This was an interesting lecture, it being well received. Comrades Gay and Connell taking charge of the literature and making good sales.

HALL FIXTURES.

Monday—Speakers' Class.
Thursday—Executive Meeting.
Friday—Social Dance.
Sunday, Nov. 7—Rev. A. Rivett lectures on "Wars."

FIXTURES.

Domain Fixtures.—Chair: Rosenthal, Warner, Lorimer, Slade.
Park-street—Highfield, Rennell, Gay, Connell.

Market-street—Slade, Dwyer, McCormick.
At next General Business Meeting the Referendum will be discussed. Every member should attend.

All comrades are asked to vigorously protest against the sentence of Ken. Leslie.
W. E. J., Min. Sec.

NEWTOWN BRANCH.

Branch Rooms, 41 Enmore-road, Newtown.

Economic and Debating Class held every Wednesday night.

Dancing Class held every Monday night.

PROPAGANDA FIXTURES.

Saturday night: Newtown Bridge.
F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Sunday night: Newtown Bridge.
F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Comrade C. Jackson having been sentenced to three months jail for speaking too plainly about the war, the Branch has decided to open a Fund to assist Mrs. Jackson during her husband's incarceration. Donations should be forwarded to the undersigned at the above address.

RAY EVERITT, Secretary.

BALMAIN.

A good meeting was held here on Sunday night by Sloan and Nelson who kept a fairly large audience interested throughout. At the close several questions were asked and dealt with.

Comrades, these meetings are worthy of your support. Speakers are wanted to assist, good audiences being assured. Roll up and help to keep Balmain moving.
G. NELSON, Sec.

AUBURN BRANCH.

The above branch meets every Monday night at comrade Jenkin's residence, Kurralah Road, Auburn.

The usual propaganda meetings will be resumed when the warmer evenings set in.

Those who desire to join the branch and help in forwarding the Socialist cause should hand in their names to the branch secretary.
J. J. KEGG.

Help the "International Socialist."

Comrades, friends, and supporters of the "International Socialist," we want your help in organising a bumper benefit for the Press Fund, to be held early in December. You have done mightily to keep the paper going during the last few strenuous months of war-time, but there is still a little leeway to make good, and we want to start 1916 with a clean sheet. The paper does not owe a penny to outside merchants, but it owes much to those who have shouldered the burden and responsibility of its publication. The strain is too much for the few, and Sydney Branch has decided to ask all to help in

organising a Bazaar, Socials, and Danes, etc., for one week in December. Donations in cash or goods for sale may be forwarded to Mrs. Lorimer, Branch Secretary, or to the Editor. Address all such to 115 Goulburn-street, Sydney.

Now, comrades, it is up to everyone to do their best—if only to the extent of a penny stamp.

A Pretty Squabble Amongst Labor Place Hunters.

The resignation of Mr. Fisher from the Federal Government, consequent upon his acceptance of the High Commissionership, has caused a reshuffling of Ministerial offices, and a good deal of internal dissension in the Caucus. Mr. O'Malley has displaced Mr. Archibald as Minister for Home Affairs, and the latter is very angry. He charges the King with wire-pulling and underground engineering to get him out of his job, so that he (King O'Malley) could get into it. He further states that there is a gang of place-hunters in the party who are on the make, and that he has fallen a victim of "a system of scheming by greedy place-hunters." Mr. Archibald is unfortunate in not having the strongest gang behind him, but no doubt he will set to work in earnest to undermine the O'Malley faction, and do good work in stirring up the mud in the party. He has let some daylight into the affairs of state, and has confirmed a good deal of what we have said in days gone by about the party's leaders.

NOTES ON CONSCRIPTION.

Premier Holman was once a zealous and fearless member of the Peace Society. He was by conviction an anti-militarist. Now he has changed his views. It is within any man's province to do that. It is within the bounds of honesty to permit reason to work out changes in personal, political or religious beliefs. But Mr. Holman having changed his opinions, has, at the same time, dropped an important principle—that of civil and religious liberty. He who, as a member of the Peace Society, claimed freedom from militarism, having perpetrated a volte-face, would now dragoon his former compeers, and put the shackles of conscription on the people of this Commonwealth.

A sinister phase of the "Universal Service" movement is the threatening attitude of a section of the political world. This section, while under the democratic flag, has allied itself with the conservative element to attack the precious liberties of the people. Linked up with these are representative clerics. This trio is not a combination for good. Let the people watch, for "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

—WOMMERAH.

Contrast.

Is it not a pretty sight
To see the soldiers marching,
Decked in weapons gleaming bright,
Uniformed and pacing right,
Their pathway ribbons—arching—
Bands play trenchant melodies
Flags flap lightly in the breeze.

Is it not a pretty sight
To see the soldiers dying,
Mangled, staring, ashy white,
Wrapped in smoke as thick as night,
In blood-splashed trenches lying,
Death extends his bony hand—
Pretty! Why it's grand! Simply grand!
ANON.

When you have finished with this paper hand it to a friend.

Professor David has gone to the front—as an engineer, with the rank of Major. We hope his example will be followed by many other advocates of conscription. Lamond, Fitzgerald, and other young men of the Universal Service League are here, by strongly urged to enroll.

Books and Pamphlets on Sale and to Arrive.

- | Title. | s. d. |
|---|-------|
| The Positive Outcome of Philosophy, also in same volume Letters on Logic and the Nature of Human Brain Work (Dietzen) | 4s. |
| Landmarks of Scientific Socialism (Anti-Dühring). Contains the most important portions of the larger work from which Socialism, Utopian and Scientific was taken (Engels) | 4s. |
| The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals. Shows the origin of mind and the relation of economics to morals (Fitch) | 4s. |
| Essays on the Materialistic Conception of History (Labriola) | 4s. |
| Socialism and Philosophy. In the form of familiar letters (Labriola) | 4s. |
| An Introduction to Sociology. A new and useful work for beginners, tracing the development of this new science, with estimates of the work of Comte, Spencer, Ward, Small, and other Sociologists (Lewis) | 4s. |
| Critique of Political Economy. Explains the general theory of surplus value and discusses the currency question (Marx) | 4s. |

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| The Poverty of Philosophy. A reply to Proudhon (Marx) | 4s. |
| Looking Forward: A Treatise on the Status of Woman and the Origin and Growth of the Family and the State (Rappaport) | 4s. |
| Marxian Economics, a popular introduction to the study of Marx (Untermann) | 4s. |
| Principles of Scientific Socialism, a systematic and attractive statement of Socialist theories (Wells) | 4s. |
| Woman and Socialism, the classic work on this subject, revised, enlarged, and newly translated (Bebel) | 6s. |
| Ancient Society, the greatest and most revolutionary book on primitive man (Morgan) | 6s. |
| Capital, Vol. I, The Process of Capitalist Production (Marx) | 8s. |
| Capital, Vol. II, The Process of Circulation of Capital (Marx) | 8s. |
| Capital, Vol. III, The Process of Capitalist Production as a Whole (Marx) | 8s. |
| Introduction to Socialism. Excellent for beginners, 64 pages (Richardson) | 3d. |
| Unionism and Socialism (Eugene V. Debs) | 6d. |
| Industrial Socialism. Explains why the Socialist Party stands for economic as well as political action (Haywood and Bohn) | 6d. |
| The Right to be Lazy (64 pages). (Lafargue) | 6d. |
| Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish. (Wilhelm) Liebknecht | 6d. |
| No Compromise: No Political Trading Liebknecht's (Wilhelm) | 6d. |
| Value, Price and Profit. Explains the vital things wage-workers need to know about economics, cloth. (Marx) | 6d. |
| The Socialists: Who They Are and What They Stand For (Spargo) | 6d. |
| One Big Union: An explanation of the principles of Industrial Unionism, with Chart showing the grouping of the industries (Trautmann) | 6d. |
| The Positive School of Criminology. Three lectures explaining what crime really is (Ferri) | 2s. |
| Justice and Goodness (Lafargue) | 2s. |
| Evolution, Social and Organic. Lectures showing that Socialism is the logical outcome of modern science (Lewis) | 2s. |
| The Militant Proletariat, a discussion of the American working-class and the Socialist Party (Lewis) | 2s. |
| Memoirs of Karl Marx. Delightful personal recollections (Liebknecht) | 2s. |
| The Theoretical System of Karl Marx. Best and completest work on Marx's theories, with replies to critics (Boudin) | 4s. |
| Life, Writing and speeches of Eugene V. Debs. A large volume originally published at 8s, containing all of Debs' most important writings, with a life sketch by Stephen M. Reynolds and a preface by Mary U. Marcy (Debs). Cloth | 4s. |
| Philosophical Essays, including the Religion of Social Democracy, the Ethics of Social Democracy, Social Democratic Philosophy, etc. (Dietzen) | 1s. |
| Revolution and Counter-Revolution, or Germany in 1848. The story of a fight won by wage-workers; then lost by their middle-class allies (Marx) | 2s. |
| The Communist Manifesto. First published in 1848, this is still the classic statement of Socialist Principles (Marx and Engels). Cloth, with Liebknecht's No Compromise | 2s. |
| The World's Revolutions. A historical study of the great Revolutions; the chapter on Christianity is especially fine (Untermann) | 2s. |

JUST ARRIVED.

"The Struggle for Existence," by Walter Thomas Mills, 5s. By Post 5s. 6d.

"The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists," by Robert Tressell, 2s. 6d. Posted 2s. 9d.

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